The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch With the Co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)



Good s121 WARWICKSHIRE



Bad Boys Make Great Men says ROBERT de WITT and proves it

JUVENILE crime to-day word James Cook was apprenticed to a school, not because he wanted the ries a great many earnest grocer and showed an altogether pears, but because his comrades people and certainly presents a unnatural cunning in escaping did, and they "dared" him. He considerable problem. But a lot from him and running away to sea. showed considerable talent for of juvenile "crime" may be boyish As one writer put it: "Heaven strategy even at that early age, escapades. The famous men we knows what the psychiatrists would choosing the moment for attack might never have had if their have done with him, but no when the schoolmaster was else-juvenile delinquencies had been psychiatrist could have conjured where an improvising a rope of the vasty deep."

The story is that Captain Cook are numerous.

He would have been dubbed "beyond parental control" and anight have become either a real caped with a thrashing. To-day, BEAR STORY.

When he was three.

He was a daredevil who specialing or a sober little gentle-the way it will go!

Clive was described by his guardian as "uncontrollable" in the when he was three.

He was a daredevil who specialing or contrived his escape from the of course, to be deplored. One of the pears he had stolen! might have become either a real caped with a thrashing. To-day, BEAR STORY.

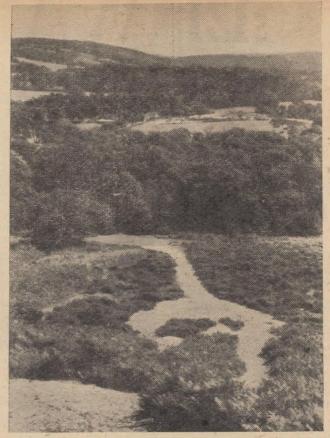
Clive was described by his guardian as "uncontrollable" in a more serious view of this petule when he was three.

He was a daredevil who specialing or chards, might have been protected from himself. As he grew older he came to lead a gang of boys who gave "protection" to the shopkeepers of his success of the had gone to sea as a mid-argion; because of his success later. He was in the polar regions and with another boy went bear tree in the grounds of his musket butt when his ammunition ran out. The captain fried shot to scare the bear, perhaps saving the boy's life.

Nelson should have been court-martialed, but the captain was captain was captain was a stiffed with a replace had been courted. The polar re on the approved American gang-ster method. They paid protection money or else windows were mysteriously broken. Clive might well have been certified as abnormal and requiring special treatment. If this had hap-



martialled, but the captain was understanding and was satisfied with a rebuke that would not



Mice

AN entirely new contingent AN entirely new contingent for the war in the East has left Britain. It is 1,000 strong; it has special rations; no ranks, no equipment, and no training. When it gets to the battle area it will be expected to live on the country—and it will never be demobilised.

White mice!

There's a most unpleasant disease called scrub - typhus which is causing a great deal of trouble to our men in India, Burma, Northern Australia and is known to exist it parts of Japan.

It is carried by an insect which lives in the scrub-lands and it is easily caught by human beings (maybe the Japs don't suffer from it).

The mice will be used in the battle against this behind the lines enemy, and it is expected that, as a result, the disease may be reduced enormously.

The mice were bred on farm at Dartford, Kent, an were flown to India on the firstage of their journey to the battle areas.

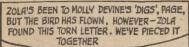
Another thousand white mice will follow.

Mud

THERE are all kinds of ways known to modern engineers for clearing drains, and usually one of them is good enough to do the worst of jobs.

of ther with meast not adjusted to the most and growing and the first material of the first meast and almost gritish appearance completely exist that Mr. Herbert would mary any obtained adjustment and the first meast and the first measurement a

UCK RYAN





FROM HER AGENT, EH! "PLEASE ATTEND AUDITION AT THE DELL". HM, THAT'S ONE OF THOSE NIGHT HAUNTS. SEE



YOUR APPROACH MUST BE TACTFUL, RYAN. WE'YE NO PROOF YET THAT MOLLY WAS IN THE WEASEL'S FLAT WHEN HE DIED. WE'VE ONLY THIS GLASS -

































TIGHT. I REMEMBER HIM FOOLING















ONE topic certain to heat tempers in any



ONE topic certain to heat tempers in any gathering of stamp collectors is the century-old British policy of using only portrait designs for stamps and resolutely refusing to publicise these islands by issuing pictorials or memorials to her great men on commemorative dates. Phillatelists can't agree whether the policy is a sound one or just damned stupid.

Now, in the magazine "Art and Industry," Mr. Charles W. Stokes goes over the ground again, and at the risk of boring a few collectors and overheating others, I will quote a few points he makes.

In the early days of the adhesive postage stamp (he writes), the majority of countries used portraiture—the portrait, usually of the reigning sovereign or the current president. This somewhat sweeping statement admits, of course, of many exceptions; the United States, for instance, have a convention, I believe, against the portrait of a living person, while the justly celebrated sailing ship of British Guiana made its first appearance in 1853.

But whereas the "portrait era" was already succeeded in many countries before ever the end of the nineteenth century was reached, by many alternative subjects—the most famous being perhaps the United States "Columbus" issue of 1893, which marked the real inauguration of the "commemorative"—it still persisted here.

Our stamps have never been anything else except the portrait of the reigning sovereign. In 1913, 1924 and 1929 an outside interest was added by pictures of respectively Britannia, a lion (for the British Empire Exhibition), and St. George and the Dragon (for the Postal Union Congress); but not until the Coronation stamp of 1937 was there added a portrait of the royal consort.





of subject-matter, through his-

allmost staggering design possibilities.

The range of subject-matter through history, national exploits, personalities, scenery, philanthropic causes, and such-like, is endless—whether to impress the foreign recipient or to remind the stay-at-home. And because so large a percentage of stamp collectors lare young people, it is a very sound idea, educationally, to print stamps of a country's great men, historical episodes, natural resources, or geographic—as so many countries do.

But we find, at the very beginning, that Great Britain is one of the few nations in the world which does not insert its own name on its stamps. Maybe it's our subtle way of making the foreigner feel inferior. But it's rather poor propaganda.

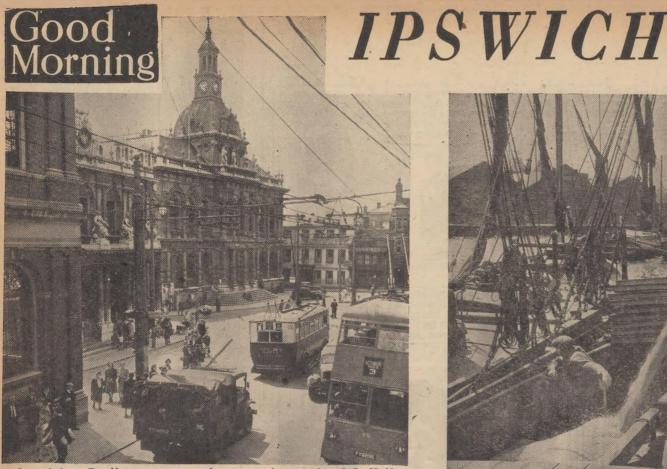
propaganda.

propaganda.

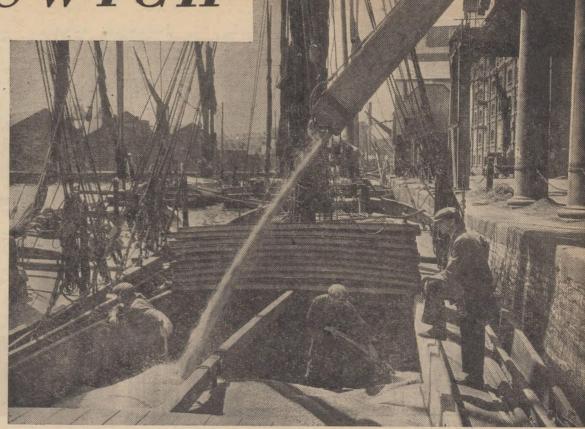
Far be it from me to suggest that we should emulate some of the—well, say, Central American republics of our boyhood, which found issuing stamps easier than collecting taxes. Or that we should copy some of the trivialities that seemingly impel some states to an issue—such as the World Football Championship of Italy or the Fiftieth Anniversary of Moving Pictures of the U.S. Or the hysterics of Italy over its African Empire, or Germany over Nazism. Or the freakishness of some of the recent Free French Colonies.

But—first of all noting the difference, which any stamp collector can tell you between "commemoratives" and "pictorials"—think what a chance we missed in 1940 (the centenary of the adhesive postage stamp introduced by Great Britain with the "penny black").

Mustrated in this column is a provisional stamp printed in the U.S.A. last year for use in Luxemburg on the return of the Luxemburg Government: it is one of a series of 12 values. The two Russian stamps commemorate Chapayer and Lazo, "Heroes of the Civil War."



Ipswich: Parliamentary and county borough of Suffolk. Seaport on the estuary of the River Orwell, twelve miles from the sea. That's how the guide books describe the town of Ipswich. But to others it's just Home Town-and they'll recognise this photograph of Cornhill, showing the Town Hall.

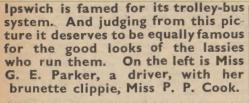


The guide books (again!) say that Ipswich has thirty-three acres of well-appointed docks. Here's one little corner of them showing English grain being poured into a sailing barge to make its journey to the mills by water.



Ipswich is the centre of a great poultry-raising district, and the Poultry Market is always crowded with eager buyers. Near Christmas (in peace-time) the show of turkeys was worth going a long way to see.







This is the famous Buttermarket at Ipswich. But we doubt very much whether it's possible to get more than the ration of two ounces of butter even here. Ipswich knows all about war-time hardships.



BIT OF OLD IPSWICH. This charming oldworld courtyard leads to "The Walk."





IPSWICH BY NIGHT. This impressive night-photograph was taken in the business section of the city. It shows Lloyd's Avenue—looking towards Cornhill in the city's centre.